

THE CLIMAX.

FRENCH TITTON, - - - EDITOR.

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WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 11, 1889.

"Sunset" Cox is dying.

The Pennsylvania Democrats

in State Convention proclaim

aloud for Tariff Reform.

Jeff Davis, Roger Q. Mills,

Adrian Canack and Judge David

Terry were all here in Todd con-

vey.

The disbursements of the Pen-

sion Bureau for July and August

were \$25,000,000. The surplus is

rapidly disappearing.

The "Carle Mercury" is opposed

to making Jeff Davis' birthday a

legal holiday in the Southern

States. The objection is good.

Mr. Samuel O. Graves, editor of

the "Lynchburg Standard and Times,"

died Monday morning. He was a

native of Christian county, had

practiced law in Louisville, and was

a bright man.

Phil Amour, the great Chicago

meat man, refuses to obey the

summons of the United States

Senatorial District Court Com-

missioner. Mr. Amour has a way of

taking care of himself.

Editor Bruce Champ, of the

Boonville News, and Miss Lizzie

Cozons, of Georgetown, were

married last Wednesday, and are

making a tour of the East. We

have thought for some time that

there was something wrong with

the old boy, and so there was.

Now he will come home and get

out a good paper like he used to.

A burglar entered the residence

of Gen. John S. Williams, near

St. Louis, Mo., and stole at his

bedroom daughter, Miss Ella Ham-

ilton. The second case was a

burglar who entered the residence

of a man named Escarpel. The

carriage driver was arrested on sus-

picion and lodged in jail. His col-

ored friends entered into a con-

spiracy to release him, but the plot

was discovered and nine of the

gang put in jail.

MISS PAUL CLARIBATES.

The widow of President James

K. Polk celebrated the fifth anni-

versary of her birth on Monday,

at Nashville. She received a

number of visitors and talked

about many things of the present,

as well as of the long ago. She

is active in mind and body and

spends much of her time in read-

ing and writing. She is a great

admirer of Mr. Cleveland.

WOODHILL AND CLAFIN AGAIN.

The world has for a time lost

sight of these conspicuous figures

Victoria C. Woodhill and Ten-

nesse Clafin. The former mar-

ried an English leader, John Ed-

mund Martin, and the latter mar-

ried Sir Francis Cook, Bart., Vi-

count of Monserrate, and the sea

of oblivion was fast gathering

over them; but they have de-

signed, even yet, on the ladder of

life. They announce themselves for

President and Vice President of

the United States, and what is

even more remarkable, they are

residents of England and members

of at least one of them—the Ten-

nesse. The ticket, it is thought,

will be a strong one in the pre-

sidential election. Tower Hill

Old City Road and Maiden Lane

will go solidly for them; but we

are not sure of the ladies' votes

on this side of the Atlantic.

A GOOD MAN GONE WRONG.

The Stanford Journal, whose

editor ought to know better, makes

this announcement:

"The National Editorial Associa-

tion is not composed of the

leading editors of the country,

and the object of its meeting

seems more for the benefit of those

who love to dead-head on rail-

roads and communities than for

any special benefit to the profes-

sion.

We are sure that our friend

Walton must have been suffer-

ing with a violent attack of

poor information, when he

wrote the above. The members

of the National Association stop

at the hotels and pay their own

bills, a thing that the members

of the Kentucky Press Association

have never done, until the last

two meetings. The members of

the National Association pay

transportation prices ranging from

one fare to two full fares for the

round trip, while the members

of the Kentucky Press Association

never pay a cent. The National

Association is always given a

banquet and an excursion. The

Kentucky Press Association is

always given a banquet and an

excursion. It seems to us that the

principles of a little bit in favor

of our State Association, and from

observation we find that our

Association is conducted about

like all other State Associations.

As to the other idea put forth

by the Stanford Journal, to wit,

"that the National Association is

not composed of the leading edi-

tors of the country," we have this

to say: If he means that the

editors of the country papers who

attend the National Association

are not among the most promi-

nent then the gentleman is mis-

taken. If he means the leading

editors of the great city dailies,

then he is silly. Those big editors

of big city papers do not attend

their State Associations. For in-

stance, Mr. Watterson has not at-

NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

Judge Lindsay has called a meeting

of the Sons of the Revolution at Lou-

ville to-day.

At Aberdeen, Miss., a largely at-

tended convention of ex-Confederate

soldiers opened September 4th. Its ob-

ject is to organize an association, re-

presenting all the States that furnished

troops to the Southern Confederacy,

with a view of the collection and

preservation of data and personal re-

collections of the war.

Sept. 11. T. Todd and wife celebrated

their golden wedding on Tuesday

evening last. They were the recip-

ients of many handsome presents,

and the occasion was a happy and

joyous one to all present. They re-

ceived the congratulations of every one

in the community, who wish them a

long life of pleasure and happiness.—Frankfort

Argus.

Col. D. R. Collier received his com-

mission on Tuesday, as Surveyor of the

Port at Louisville, and took charge

Wednesday. His subordinate officials,

taken from the office, are: Geo. R.

Bradley, Wm. Berkeley, Jr., Wm. Mc-

Johnson and his son, W. H. Collier.

The Colonel has good judgment

in making his appointments, as these

boys are both worthy and competent.—

Lawrence News.

Mrs. Angela Ruseoni, said to be one

of the richest women in Kentucky,

was frightened to death by a "ghost"

that visited nightly in a store at Bel-

levue, Ky. Mrs. Ruseoni went to see the

specter, and when it appeared she

died. A thorough investigation

proved the ghostly visitor to be the

reflection from an electric light some

distance away.—Clipper.

J. T. Jones, a well-to-do farmer, has

mysteriously disappeared. Ten days

ago he went from Nicholasville, left

a check cashed at Danville and left

his home in Garrard county. He was

with a stranger in a road wagon and

was accompanied by a Miss Green, on

Dix River, late the evening he left

Danville. He is supposed to have

been on his person when he left Danville

between \$700 and \$1,000.—Nicholasville

Journal.

Among the distinguished visitors

this week is Hon. Robert J. Porter,

Ex-Chief Justice of the Court of Ap-

pals. Judge Porter was born in Fair-

field county, Va. In 1855, came to

Woodford with his father in 1857 and

resided here until 1872 when he em-

barked in the practice of law at

Nicholasville, Va. county. The Judge

though now 81 years of age is as vigor-

ous as ever, and has the appearance of

a well preserved man of 70; indeed there

are few men of 70 so bright and active.

—Versailles Sun.

By virtue of an agreement with the

Board of Aldermen of Frederick City,

Md., Col. G. V. F. Vernon, of Balti-

more, will undertake the work of col-

lecting from the National Government

the war tax refund to \$200,000,

which was levied upon Frederick by

the Confederate General Early in 1863.

This claim for reimbursement is the

largest of its kind, and Frederick, which

is entitled to national protection,

which it did not receive, and the al-

ternative in case of non-payment of the

tax would be the threatened destruc-

tion of the town.

A Bowling Green lady, whose age

was becoming rather uncertain, had a

wonderful experience with the use of

paint and powder used to restore

vanishing beauty. The cosmetic used

failed to contain nitrate of silver and

arsenic. After she was made sick by

her use, she went to Crittenden Springs

to try the effect of the water and bath.

Unfortunately for her, the water did

not do her good, but the water acted upon

the nitrate of silver and she became

too black to pass as a white. She

has now gone to a New York sanitar-

ium where she may have to remain a

year until the black wears off.—Owens-

boro Messenger.

"Congratulations my children. I will

stand by them," is the telegram from

P. B. Thompson, Jr., sent from Wash-

ington, D. C., when he last heard

Thursday that his son, Mr. Garret

Thompson and Miss Lizzie Young, one

of the handsomest and most accom-

plished young ladies of Jessamine

had married. The bride and groom

arrived here Saturday night and met a

warm welcome at the Thompson man-

sion. For Mr. Thompson, the groom

will take up their permanent residence

in the National Capital, where Mr.

Thompson will resume his practice of

law in partnership with his father.

—Harrodsburg Sayings.

A terrapin with the name of Smith

Rowsey carved upon the shell was

found a few days ago on the farm of

M. G. A. Benedict on the Lancaster

place. The late Mr. Rowsey died the

evening before last, and the little animal

was near his place when he died. It

had wandered over 10 miles from home

in the 22 years since that individual

